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THE MAGNOLIA GRANDIFLORA.

njestic flower! how purely beautiful ou art, as rising from thy bower of green, se dark and glossy leaves, so rich and full, hou standest like a high-born forest queen, nong ber maidens, clustering round so fair! love to watch thy sculptured form unfolding, d look into thy depths to image there

fairy cavern; and while thus beholding, d while the breeze sweeps o'er thee, matchles, flower, breathe the perfume, delicate and strong,

at comes like incense from thy petal'd bower, y fancy roams the southern woods along, eath that glorious tree, where deep among The unsunned leaves thy large white flower. cups sprung.

THE LOST AT SEA.

BY J. O. ROCKWELL.

Wife, who in thy deep devotion Puttest up a prayer for one Sailing on the stormy ocean,-Hope no more-his course is done. Dream not, when apon thy pillow, That he slumbers by thy side, For his corse, beneath the billow, Heaveth with the restless tide.

Children, who, as sweet flowers growing, Laugh amid the sorrowing rains-Know ye not that clouds are throwing Shadows on your sire's remains! Where the hoarse gray surge is rolling, With a mountain's motion on, Dream ye that its voice is tolling For your father, lost and gone?

When the sun looked on the water, As a hero on his grave-Tinging with the bue of slaughter Every blue and leaping wave,-Under the majestic ocean Where the giant currents rolled.

Slept thy sire, without emotion, Sweetly by a beam of gold. And the violet sunbeams slanted,

Wavering through the crystal deep, *Till their wonted splenders haunted Those shut eyelids in their sleep: Sands, like crumbled silver gleaming, Sparkled in his raven hair-But the deep that knows no dreaming, Bound him in its silence there!

So we left him; and to tell thee Of our sorrow and thine own,-Of the woe that there befel thee, Come we weary and alone.

Children, whose meek eyes, inquiring, Linger on your mother's face, Know ye that she is expiring-That ye are an orphan race? God be with you on the morrow-Father, mother, both no more! One within a grave of sorrow, One upon the ocean's floor!

THOUGHTS ON SOCIETY. From Moral Views of Commerce Society and Politics; by Rev. Orville Dewey. SOCIAL EXCLUSIVENESS.

* "There is a certain distinction hen: there is a charmed circle, within which he social exclusionist entrenches himself and the circle is surrounded as with an electric chain, which sends quick and thrilling sensibility through every part. But touch an individual in that society—but mention his name, and the man or the woman we are speaking of, feels it instantly; attention is on the alert, the ear is opened to every word; there is the utmost desire to know, or to seem to know, the individual in question; there is an eagerness to talk about him; a dively interest in all that concerns him. Is he sick, or is he well?-is he in this place, or is he in that place?—the most ordinary circumstances rise to great importance, the moment they are connected with him. But now, do you speak of a person out of that circle-be it of fashion, or birth, or wealth, or talent, or be it a circle composed of some of these; and suddenly the social exclusionist has passed through a metamorphosis. He eays not a word perhaps; he settles the mat-ter briefly, and at less expense. His maner speaks there is an absolute indifference. He knows nothing about persons of that class, who, alas! have nothing in this world to make them interesting, but their mind and heart. And if you speak of such an one, o opens his eyes upon you, as if he scarceou are talking about. And when he is ded with a multitude of others, under the lofty independence? There is no king, no productions.

E SOUTHERN TELEGRAPH that he scarcely more acknowledged the tie point, if you are forever making compromi- you, my Attieus, as well as our mutual and ferior being of the animal creation.

very dog, that goes and lies down and dies which their magnanimity has left us. upon the grave of his master, will almost mere brute companion of thy fortunes, is rifice upon the accursed altar, the hopes of more regarded than thou!

"What a picture does human society present to us! If I were to represent the world rality in the high places of society, is so lax in vision, I should say that I see it, not as and complaisant, but for want of the indepenas well as competitors, injuring as well as while she turns a cold eye upon the victims perilous heights, or dizzy with its elevation, do you think that society is ever to be regen-

DIGNITY OF HUMAN NATURE.

all perfect, all wise, all beautiful, is unfoldis a little worldly eclat? The treasures of infinity and of eternity are heaped upon thy laboring thought; can thought be deeply occupied with questions of mortal prudence. It is as if a man were enriched by some generous benefactor, almost beyond measure, and should find nothing else to do but to vex himself and complain, because another man

was made a few thousand richer. "Where, unreasonable complainer! dost thou stand, and what is around thee? The world spreads before thee its sublime mysteries, where the thoughts of sages lose themselves, in wonder; the ocean lifts up its eternal anthema to thine ear, the golden sun lights thy path; the wide heavens stretch themselves above thee, and worlds rise upon worlds, and systems beyond systems, to infinity : and dost thou stand in the centre of all this, and complain of thy lot and place? Pupil of that infinite teaching! minister at Nature's great altar! child of heaven's favor! rich and splendid furniture, their gold and must thou pine in sullen and envious melancholy, amongst the plenitude of the whole

"But thy neighbor is above thee," thou sayest. What then? What is that to thee? What, though the shout of millions rose around him? What is that to the million voiced nature that God has given thee? That shout dies away in the vacant air; it is not his; but thy nature-thy favored, sacred and glorious nature-is thine. It is the reality, to which praise is but a fleeting breath. Thou canst meditate the things which applause but celebrates. In that thou art a man, thou art infinitely exalted above what any man can be, in that he is praised .-I had rather be the humblest man in the world, than barely be thought greater than the greatest. The beggar is greater as a man, than is the man merely as a king. Not one of the crowds that listened to the eloquence of Demosthenes and Cicero-not ments of many of the Latin classics are conone who has bent with admiration over the pages of Homer or Shakspeare-not one who followed in the train of Casar or Napoleon, would part with the humblest power of the thought, for all the fame that is echoing

over the world and through the ages."

* " "What barrier is there against

of a common nature, than with the actual in- ses, if all men do this, if the entire policy of beloved friend Cicero, were I not to give you. It is a fact that there is a railroad in Euprivate life here, is to escape opposition and some account of this day's proceedings in tope where the speed of two hundred and "This feeling of selfish and proud exclu- reproach, every thing will be swept beneath our city. Of the melancholy state of the sixteen miles an hour is ordinarily obtained world, I have seen. There are few of my sion is confined to one class. I wish we the public wave. There will be no individcould say, that it is limited to any one grade uality, no hardihood, no high and stern rebribery and corruption, are spreading it is the colebrated Slide of Alpasch, in
in consequence of the situation of it being of character. I wish we could say that it solve, no self-subsistence, no fearless digni- throughout Rome. The whole moral atmost the Alpe, constructed for the purose of condid not infect the minds of many persons, ty, no glorious manhood mind, left among us. phere seems to be polluted; and even that veying trees from the mountains to the itude and longitude I do not exactly recolotherwise of great merit and worth. I wish The holy heritage of our father's virtues will place which ought of all others to be pure. Lake of Lucarne. The following is a de-lect. It is situated between two islands, bewe could say that any one is exempt from be trodden under foot, by their unworthy the Senate House—is infected. Every man scription of this famous slide: one Dollar; for each additional inserit. Living, growing up, as we all have been, children. They feared not to stand up ait. Living, growing up, as we all have been, children. They feared not to stand up ain a selfish world, educated, more or less, by
gainst kings and nobles, and parliament and
whole power to bring rain upon the repubthe year 1818, is formed entirely of about Droutheim (being the most northern point of worldly maxims, we have none of us, per- people. Better did they account it, that lie, in hopes to raise himself to emmence a 250 000 large pine trees, deprived of their commerce) and the North Cape. I suppose haps, felt as we ought, the sacred claim of their lonely bark should sweep the wide sea mid the general destruction. ted, will be charged double the above human nature-let our minds thrill to its in freedom-happier were they, when their touch, as to an electric chain-felt ourselves sail swelled to the storm of winter, than to Cataline-who, last night, was detected to occupied 160 workmen during 18 months I had occusion some years since to navibound with the bonds of holy human symbol be slaves in palaces of ease. Sweeter to be at the head of a conspiracy more during and the cost 100,000 france, or £ 2250. It gate a ship from North Cape to Drentheim. pathy-felt that all huran sympathy-felt their car was the music of the gale, that and horrid than any recorded on the page of is about three leagues, or forty-four thou- nearly all the way between the islands or that all human thought, desire, want, weak- shricked in their broken cordage, than the history. It was no less than to raise a gen- sand English feet long. It has a trough rocks and the main. On inquiring of my ness, hope, joy and grief, were our own— voice at home that said 'submit and you ours to commune with and partake of. Few shall have rest.' And when they reached of noble blood to death, to overthrow the fair have felt this, for it is always the attribute this wild shore, and built their altar, and fabric of our republic, and to establish a ty- the middle one of which has a grove cut in a good breeze it could be approached near of the holiest philanthropy, or of the loftiest knelt upon the frozen snow and flinty rock to ranny upon its rains. Of this, Cicero, ever the direction of its length, for receiving enough for examination without danger. genius. Of the louisest genius, I repeat, for worship, they built that altar to freedom of on the alert, obtained immediate intelligence; small rijks of water, which are conducted at once determined to satisfy myself. We worship, they built that altar to freedom of on the alert, obtained immediate intelligence; and rijks of water, which are conducted at once determined to satisfy myself. We worship, they built that altar to freedom of on the alert, obtained immediate intelligence; and rijks of water, which are conducted at once determined to satisfy myself. We worship, they built that altar to freedom of on the alert, obtained immediate intelligence; and rijks of water, which are conducted at once determined to satisfy myself. We er been distinguished for its carnest sympa- prayer was, that their children might be thus ato to the temple of Jupiter Stator, which, as of diminishing the friction. The whole of September, with a fine leading wind norththy and sacred interest in all human feel- free. Let their sons remember the prayer you know, is done only in times of public as slide is sustained by about two thousand west. Two good seamen were placed at the ng. And why should we feel it? The of their extremity and the great bequest

draw a tear from us, so near does he ap- I know of but one thing safe in the universe, many battles, bows his neck, and thrills is unfettered thought. And I know of but something more than respect towards the an altar of slavery, and guard it about with noble animal. Ohlsacred humanity! how a mysterious shrine; bind thought as a vicart thou dishonored by thy children, when tim, upon it; and let the passions of the pre-the merest appendage of thy condition, the judiced multitude minister fuel; and you sac-

the world! "Why is it, in fact, that the tone of moof society ."

LITERARY TREASURES RECOVER-VERED FROM THE RUINS GF

POMPEH. Within these last few years, the interest elt in the ruins of this once magnificent city, has increased to such a degree, that nothing has been left undone to satisfy the curiosity of the antiquarian, or reward the researches ification, though accompanied with a sad and melancholy feeling, when he has relected upon the cause which has enabled nim to view these objects. He has walked in the very streets of Pompeii, and in deep silence, like the silence of the tombs, has entered its forsaken dwellings, and surveyed every thing that belonged to them-their silver vases, their lamps, tripods and medals, their busts and statues, their paintings and household goods-all, all still standing, just as they were seventeen hundred years ago when that awful calamity visited their city; and consigned its ill-fated inhabitants

to instantaneous destruction. But to the scholar have been presented ources of higher and nobler enjoyment. He has come into the possession of that which no time can destroy, no confingration consume-the mind of past ages. True, he has not obtained so much as at first he so confidently expected. Still, his literary stores have been increased, and if, after all the toil of unrolling and decyphering the papyri, nothing else had been discovered, the entire words of Epicurus, and the lost republic of Cicero, would alone be sufficient to repay him for all the labor and time that have been expended; but these are not all. Fragtinually making their appearance, now and then epistles from friend to friend, helping much to illustrate portions of Roman history, and to give us a nearer insight into Roman

The following is a translation of a letter from the orator Hortensius to Atticus, which has just been found in the library at Pom-

proach to human affection. And when the and that is truth. And I know of but one took his usual seat. At the sight of this, 20g, with an inclination of from ten to yard, with a good glass. I had been seated war horse that has carried his rider through way to truth for an individual mind, and that Cicero, who sat in the Consul's chair, was eighteen degrees. It is often carried along but a few moments when my ship entered through his whole frame, at the approach and touch of that master's hand, we feel is thought freely expressed. Make of truth when you reflect upon the times and upon the Occasionally it goes under ground, and at the centre, although she was going eight that interchange of hill and dale which now dent and indignant rebuke of society? There most questionable character. He could see from Brewster's Journal, from which, and circle, ronning round, of a diameter of one spreads around me, but as one vast moun- is repreach enough poured upon the drunk- on one side a Gethegus, to whom the faction other documents in our common-place books, and a half miles, the velocity increasing as tain; and all the multitude that cover it, are enness, debauchery and dishonesty of the of Marius had looked up as its chief support; we have made the above abridgment." struggling to rise; and those who, in my vi- poor man. The good people who to him can on another, a Lentulus, who, by his prodision, seem to be above, instead of holding speak plainly-ay, very plainly, of his evil gality, had become the leader of the mob. friendly intercourse with those who are be- ways. Why is it then, that fashionable vice and before him, Casar, gifted, ambitious, aslow, are endeavoring, all the while, to look is able to hold up its head, and sometimes oc- piring to supreme command. No wonder, will weep as bitterly for the loss of a new over them, or building barriers and fences cupy the front ranks of society? It is be- then, that at first the resolution of Cicero dress as the loss of an old lover. They to keep them down; and every lower grade cause respectable persons, of hesitating and seemed to fail. But, at length, quieting ev- will weep for any thing or for nothing .is using the same treatment towards those compromising virtue, keep it in countenance. cry rising fear, summoning up all his cour. They will scold you to death for accidentalwho are beneath them, that they bitterly It is because timid woman stretches out her age, and his every moral power-and feel- ly tearing a new gawn, and weep for spite and scornfully complain of, in those who are hand to the man whom she knows to be the ing that his country, his idol, called upon that they cannot be revenged on you.above; all but the topmost circle, imitators deadliest enemy of morality and her sex, him in this trying hour, in the midst of such They will play coquette in your presence, injured; and the topmost circle-with no he has ruined. It is because there is nobody Cataline himself. Never before did I hear weep because they cannot go to a ball or a struction would be the fate of a dozen of our more to gain, revelling or sleeping upon its to speak plainly in cases like these. And such tones from the lips of Cicero. I had ten party, or because their parents will not largest ships, were they drawn in at the same soon falls from its pinnacle of pride, giving crated or purified under the influence of law question the most intense interest. I guard; and they will weep because they sels have been sucked down, and that whales place to others, who share in constant suc- these unjust and pusilanimous compromises? had heard him when by his persuasive clo- cannot have every thing their own way. place to others, who share in constant suc-cession the same fate. Such is the misera-cession the same fate. Such is the misera-ced to be fashionable and respectable—so self. I had heard him, when in pleading long as men are bold to condemn it only the cause of the defenceless and the orphan, and warfare. If a gruff husband has abus when it is clothed in rags, there will never be drew tears from the sternest hearts. But ed his wife, she weeps and he repents and * * "Your neighbor is above you in the world's esteem, perhaps—above you, it may be in fact; but what are near? You it may be in fact; but what are you? You of laws against gambling and dishonesty; in a new and divine light. He seemed like are a man, you are a rational and a religious but so long as the timid homages of the fair Patriotism herself, descended in human form the corn by the manner in which he being; you are an immortal creature. Yes, and honored are to splendid iniquity, it will to save our threatened country. Such a their own secrets have been revealed .a glad and glorious existence is yours; your be all in vain. So long will it be felt, that strain of impassioned eloquence never beeye is open to the levely and majestic vision the voice of the world is not against the sin- fore fell from the lips of mortal man. Now, of nature; the paths of knowledge are around ner, but against the sinner's garb. And so he addressed Cataline with the most thrillyou, and they stretch enward to eternity; and most of all, the glory of the infinite God, the most of all, the glory of the infinite God, the ry baton of office, will be but a missile together against the leviathan, that is wallow- his intrigues, his daring villanies, his presed to you. What now, compared with this, ing in the low marshes and stagnant pools ent horrid plot; exhorting him to leave the neighbor how sho is fitted with her mourndressed the Senate, conjuring them in the name of the republic, devoted to ruin, their she squinted love to a young soldier with city to conflagration, their wives to violence, the other." their children to slavery, themselves to death; to unite and crush the foul and daring traitor. Now, in the name of the mighty founders of the republic-of Romules, and our of the scholar. To the former have been land. Argument, entreaty, expostulation, gulph down its contents. presented objects affording the highest gratpresented objects affording the highest grateful gr thanked the immortal gods for protection realm. The one weeps you into a charita the Grecian camp on the plains of Illium, us believe the one, and curiosity prompts

summary phrase of these people, or that sultan, no noble, no privileged class; nobody and with such you will find clee to stand against it. If you yield this London Globe

suc, of course not knowing whether the Sen-

ate would support or abandon him-rise up,

fearless, in the midst of so august an assem-

rights of injured innocence, we have long

this day has commenced a new era of his life.

With this day will his name be associated

memory be cherished in all time to come.

Long, long, my Atticus, may he be preserv-

ed to Rome! Long may he live to protect

bark, and united together in a very ingen- the latitude to be about 60 north, but will Such a man, as you well know, is Lucius hous manner, without the aid of iron. It not be cermin, larm. And would you believe that Cataline supports; and in many places it is attached below, and the mate on the quarter deck. himself had the affendery to meet with them? In a very engenious manner to the regged hands at their station for working ship, and Yes, he on account of whose during villainy precipices of granite. The drection of the the pilot standing on the bowsprit, between the Senate had now assembled, came and slide is sometimes straight, sometimes zig- the night heads. I went on the maintonsailconfounded, and for a time seemed at a loss the sides of hills, and flanks of precipitous the dish of the whirlpool; the velocity of the body of men in the midst of which he was, other times it is conducted over the deep knots through the water. How could be feel confident that the Senate groges by scoffoldings 120 feet in height. This alarmed me extremely; for a mowould support him? How did he know but The large pines, which were 100 feet in ment I thought that destruction was inevitathat half of them were leagued with the in- length, and ten inches thick at their smaller ble. She, however, answered her helm famous Cataline? How could be think that extremities, ran through the space of three sweetly and we ran along the edge, the this parricide would dare to set his foot with- leagues, or nearly nine miles in two min- waves foaming around us in every form, in the temple, unless he felt sure of the Son. utes and a half! There is an account of while she was dancing gaily over them .ate's protection? He could not look around this wonderful slide in Babbage's Economy The sensations I experienced are difficult to upon this body, without seeing those of the of Machinery and Manufactures, quoted describe. Imagine to yourself an immense

WEEPING.

Young women are full of tears. They very such concave, so much so as the an assembly, the orator prose and addressed and weep when you are absent. They will heard him, when he imparted to the dollest permit them to run away with a black- moment. The prior says that several ves-

certain lecture! Women weep to get their weakness. They will weap for a hushusband, while her vanity will ask her city and fly beyond the walls. Now, he ad- ings. The "widow of Ephesus bedewed the grave of her spouse with one eye, while

Drunkards are much given to weeping. They will shed tears of bitter repentance this moment, and sin the next. It is not uncommon to hear them cursing the effects martial ancestors, he implored the protect of intemperance, while they are poisoning tion of heaven over this hitherto favored the cup of indulgence, and gasping to

The beggar and the tragedian weep for drive Cataline from the walls. When he them pass for the current money of the thus far, I could but think of the devout and ble humor, and the other makes you forced aged Chryses, as he stood in the midst of to weep along with him. Sympathy bids with his hands raised to heaven in prayer, us to support the other. We relieve the When he invoked their protection for the fu- beggar when he prefers his claim, and we ture, his tones were like the music of Apol- pay the tragedian before-hand. The one while on a journey, so as not to injure him. lo. When he called down vengeance on weeps whether he will or not, but the oth- is contained in the subjoined simple petition.

forget this day. A feverish excitement is social in their tears; they would have a justness of and propriety of the rules laid still upon me. Methinks I see his majestic whole world to weep along with them .- will strike the most cursory reader. and noble frame; I still hear the music, the Their sensibility is so exquisite, and their thunder of his voice. It was indeed a spec- imagination so fantastic, that they make tucle of true moral sublimity-to see a sin- even the material world to sympathise with

gle man, not knowing what might be the is- their sorrows. The dew on the check of the lilly is compared to tears on the check of a disconsolate maiden: when it glitters on the herbage of bly, and deliver himself with so much pow- twilight, it is called the tears of the eveer, such eloquence, for his country's good. ning, and when the san rises and exhales As a special pleader, as an advocate for the the dew-drops from the flowers, it is said to wipe away the tears of the morning. Thus acknowledged and felt his power. But with we have a weeping day, and a weeping night. We have weeping rocks, weeping willows, weeping water-falls, weeping with all that is great and exalted in nature. skies, and if any signal calamity has befal-

Encke's Comet .- It is expected, that the Comet of Encke will be visible in this counthe rights, and direct the energies of this try during several months of the ensuing great republic! Farewell! the meridian about five hours a, m. at an el-A ROUND BILL.-Tom presented his evation of sixty degrees; on the first of Sep- ing of sights, the burial of a little creature. bill to his neighbor Joe for services render- tember, at three hours forty-five minutes, at which shuts its eyes as soon as the glories of peii. It is a glowing critque on the cele- ed. The latter looked it over and express- an elevation of sixty-seven degrees. From earth opens to its view without having known hade at length, to recognize a thing so un- the universal despotism or public opinion in brated orations of Cicero against Cataline, ed much surprise at the amount. "Why, the end of September to the middle of No- the parents whose tearful eyes are gazing aportant, as the concerns of a fellow being, this country, but individual freedom? Who and will be read with interest by every one Tom, it strikes me that you have made out vember, it will be continually above the ho- on at; which has been beloved without loving held to be inferior, you and that he is inclu- is to stand up here, but the possessor of that who has read the originals of these msterly a pretty round bill here, eh?" "I am sensi- rison in this country, and, after that time, it in return; whose features stiffen before they ble it is a round one," queth Tom-"and I will proceed rapidly towards the south, and have smiled. These falling buds which

This wonderful phenomenon, that has excited the wonder and astonishment of the

it approximated toward the centre, and gradnally changing its dark blue color to white; coming, tumbling, rushing to the vonex tor in a tunnel when half run out; the noise too, hissing, roaring, dashing-all pressing on the mind at once, presented the most aw-

ful, grand, solemn sight, I ever experienced. We were near it about eighteen minutes, and in sight of it about two hour. It is evdently a subterranean passage. From its magnitude I should not doubt that instant dealso have been destroyed. The first I think probable enough, but I rather doubt the latter .- Mich. Morald.

SOAKING CORN FOR HORSES.

A gentleman who resides in Baltimore county, and who is one of the most successfew days since, that he saves at least onefed it out to his horses. His plan is this :-They weep through pride, through vanity, He has two hogsheads placed in his cellar, through folly, through cunning, and through where they are secure from freezing. These souked, he commences feeding, giving to his horses but two-thirds the usual quantity allowed. As one of these hogsheads becomes empty, he rollis it; and by the time he other is crepty, the one last filled is sufciently scaled for use. In this way the he become so softened that the horses conume the whole of them, and they are thus made to add fully one third more to his stock of feed. He assures us, that his horses cat the cole with avidity, keep in order, and are ust as competent to perform plantation laor as when they consumed the grain alone. The success of our informant should stimuate his agricultural brethren to follow his example, as the labor of preparation is nothng compared with the great saving effectd.—Baltimore paper.

MANAGEMENT OF A HORSE WHILE TRAVmana .- The whole art of mmnaging a horse the head of Cataline, they were like the er weeps only when he is well paid for it. In every line there is so much common thunder of Jupiter. Nover-nover can I Poets are a weeping tribe. They are sense, so much true philosophy, that the Petition of the Horse to his master.

Up the hill arge me not; Down bill crowd me not; On the plain spare me not; In the stable forget me-not.

Surgical Magnetism .- Dr. Barrow, o Jersey City, lately drow a needle from the foot of a patient by the sid of a magnet .-The needle had remained in the foot a fortnight, baffling all endeavors to extract it.

The Rival Beauties .- The editors of the New Orleans Picayone and Louisville Jour-As an impassioned orator, an able states— len a great man, we have to finish the climan, a great and virtuous patriot, will his max—a weeping world!—Mirror. ugliness and praising their own beauty. He of the Journal, we are told, frightened a locomotive off the rail road, and the other scared the hair off a buffalo in a managerie. Arkansas Gazette.

> A Child's Funeral .- It is the most touchclose in the light of the morning, will yet find London Globe. some more genial heaven to unfold them.